

BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS.

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor and Publisher

A NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Volume III.

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Number 29.

STRUCK BY A SHELL

Japanese Troop-Laden Barge Is Shattered by Russians.

SKIRMISH FOUGHT ON THE VALU

Czar's Soldiers' Attempt to Harass the Enemy Falls, a Number of Men Being Lost in the Fight—Japanese Plan of Campaign—Movement of Troops—News of the War.

St. Petersburg, April 25.—Official dispatches regarding the fighting south of the river Pomak, in which a Russian detachment had three men killed and two officers and 13 men wounded, say a Japanese troop-laden barge and other boats emerged from the mouth of the Pomak and attempted to cut off the Russian retreat. The barge was sunk by the Russian guns. Captain Smolkin, who commanded the detachment, has died of his wounds. Lieutenant Pushkin was the other officer wounded.

The Russian outposts along the river sent a detachment of volunteers in boats on the night of April 21 for the purpose of setting fire to the Japanese pontoons and other bridge material. The boats grounded on a sandbank near the Korean side and drew the fire of the Japanese outposts. There was a sharp fusillade at close range. The position of the boats was highly critical owing to the sudden appearance of a number of light barges filled with Japanese. The intention of the barges was to cut off the retreat of the Russians. This was noticed from the other bank, two miles distant, and two field guns opened fire. A lucky shot sank one of the barges and the others withdrew. The Japanese casualties are not known. The Russians had three men killed and 15 wounded.

Reliable information in the possession of the general staff leads to the belief that the objective of the Japanese campaign does not involve the invasion of the interior of Manchuria with the purpose of overthrowing the main Russian army. If the Japanese ever entertained the hope of accomplishing a task similar to that which Napoleon set himself, present advice indicates that they have abandoned it, and have adopted a much more cautious and less arduous program. There will be no advance on the army concentrated at Liao Yang and Mukden, with its attendant constant lengthening and weakening of the Japanese line of communications. Instead, there seems to be determination to stick as close as possible to the sea, where the Japanese natural base of communication, she having established herself in Korea.

To Prey on Jap Commerce.

St. Petersburg, April 25.—The admiralty, it is announced, intends to fit out two ships purchased from Germany, which formerly were in the transatlantic service, together with a number of ships of the volunteer fleet, with rapid fire guns, and to send them to the Pacific to prey upon Japanese commerce. The admiralty believes that by this means it can prevent the resumption of operations by the Japanese commercial fleet and strike a hard blow against Japan's hope of maintaining her resources for the prosecution of the war.

Czar Refuses Intervention. St. Petersburg, April 26.—Talk of mediation in the Russo-Japanese war was founded upon the personal desires of King Edward and King Christian of Denmark, to avoid further bloodshed and end the conflict, but the steps initiated have utterly failed. The emperor with the full concurrence of the imperial family and his advisers, has finally decided not only to reject all proposals looking to intervention, but to prosecute the war with all the resources of the empire until victory crowns Russian arms.

Kuropatkin Succeeds Alexieff. St. Petersburg, April 26.—General Kuropatkin, it is believed in the highest military circles here, is destined to become commander-in-chief of all the emperor's forces, both military and naval, in the far east. Admiral Alexieff may remain there for some time as viceroy, but his reign is considered practically ended. He will not be humiliated, but in order to effect harmonious relations a way will be found to secure his elimination.

Vladivostok Fleet in Action.

Tokyo, April 26.—The Russian Vladivostok squadron, after a long period of inactivity, suddenly appeared off Gensan, on the east coast of Korea, 250 miles from Vladivostok, and sank the Goyo Maru, a Japanese merchant steamer of 600 tons.

Fired Volley at Rioters.

Budapest, April 25.—A serious riot is reported to have taken place at the market town of Eled, near Grosswardein, resulting from a collision between Socialists and Independent parties. While order was being restored by the gendarmes, a Socialist fired a revolver, killing the commander. The gendarmes thereupon fired a volley, killing 23 of the rioters and severely wounding 40. The military were summoned from Grosswardein.

Junior Partner Missing.

New Orleans, April 26.—With the junior partner missing the sugar firm of Brewer & Harvey filed a petition in bankruptcy in the federal courts, with liabilities of \$65,990 and assets of \$51,723. The Morgan State bank, the largest creditor, to whom the firm owes \$26,000, has sugar attached in New Orleans and Chicago to the extent of \$29,777. Harvey, who stood high in society and business circles, fled from the city about 10 days ago.

LOSS TEN MILLION.

Business Section of Toronto, Canada, Swept by Flames.

Toronto, Ont., April 26.—Toronto's wholesale business section was swept by a furious fire, and the total loss will reach into the millions. Local firemen, aided by companies from Montreal, Buffalo and surrounding towns, battled heroically with the flames, and for hours their efforts to stem the raging sea of fire proved unavailing. The fire was discovered at 9 p. m. in a factory in Wellington street, and fanned by high winds, it spread with great rapidity. It was believed at 11 o'clock that the fire was under control, but a sudden shift in the wind again fanned the flames into a roar and clouds of sparks and burning brands were carried down side streets until three entire blocks were doomed.

The fire burned itself out in Bay street. The total loss will reach fully \$10,000,000.

Chief Thompson of the fire department and George Dowkes of Montreal were cut off by the flames while directing the work of firemen from a roof. Thompson jumped six stories to the ground and miraculously escaped with a broken leg. A mass of tangled wires broke his fall near the ground. Dowkes has not been seen since and it is believed he perished.

Mine Disaster in Mexico.

City of Mexico, April 21.—A telegram has reached this city from Pachuca, capital of the state of Hidalgo, about 100 miles northeast of this city, stating that a mine disaster occurred there in which 12 miners lost their lives. From some unknown cause a cable attached to the cage broke, precipitating the cage and its human cargo to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of 350 meters. Twelve men, all those in the cage, lost their lives. The accident occurred in the La Blanca mine. All of those who lost their lives were Mexican miners belonging to the poorer class.

Muskets Flood a Mine.

Carbondale, Ill., April 21.—The old Equality coal mine was flooded by muskrats burrowing around the shaft and the bank of the Saline river, and the miners had a narrow escape from drowning. The men were at work when the alarm was given that water was pouring into the mine. Immediately they crowded into the hoists, and by the time the last man was taken up they were standing in water up to their necks. It is estimated that it will take nearly a week to pump the mine out.

From Breaker to Easel.

Philadelphia, April 25.—John J. Boyle, 18, who for a number of years was a resident of Germantown, has been elected a member of the National Society of Fine Arts of Paris, on account of a painting which was this year exhibited in the salon. Boyle, until he was 12 years old, worked as a breaker boy in the anthracite regions. He fell a victim to spinal trouble and was taken up by a philanthropic citizen of Scranton. This enabled him to develop his talent for painting.

Brother-in-Law of Train Suicide.

Omaha, Neb., April 25.—The body of a man found dead Friday was identified as that of Major James W. David, 74, a government meat inspector and brother-in-law of the late George Francis Train. The man had evidently taken his own life by swallowing strychnine, a vial being found in his hand when the body was discovered. He had lived in Omaha 37 years, was formerly a lawyer of prominence, and served as major in the Fortieth Illinois infantry.

John Bunyan's Warrant.

London, April 25.—The warrant under which John Bunyan was apprehended and placed in jail at Bedford for six months during the reign of Charles II, was sold at auction in London for \$1,525. The warrant, which is signed by 13 justices of the peace, six baronets and seven esquires, charged the tinker with contempt of law by preaching and teaching otherwise than "according to the liturgy, or practice of the Church of England."

Hearst Files a Complaint.

Washington, April 25.—Congressman William R. Hearst of New York filed with Attorney General Knox a complaint alleging that a combination of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad and the Central Railroad of New Jersey, under a common management, has stifled competition, and petitioning the department of justice to proceed against them under the Sherman anti-trust law.

Failure Followed a Run.

Hobart, Okla., April 25.—The Farmers' and Merchants' National bank has closed its doors. President Bradford says the depositors will be paid in full. The failure was the result of a run, \$25,000 having been withdrawn. The bank had deposits of \$55,000 and loans and overdrafts exceeding \$95,000.

Hunting a Negro.

Evansville, Ind., April 25.—A dastardly assault was made on Mrs. Maria Brandis, 74, by a negro, near this city. The negro, on leaving, met the daughter of Mrs. Brandis and knocked her down. The marshal at Howell, with 50 to 75 men with bloodhounds, is in pursuit.

Roosebud Reservation Opened.

Washington, April 25.—President Roosevelt signed the bill opening 415,000 acres of the Roosevelt Indian reservation in Gregory county, S. D.

Above the Average.

Berlin, April 21.—Official reports say that the condition of winter grains in Prussia on April 15 was a shade above the average.

BUNCHED PARAGRAPHS

RELATING TO AFFAIRS IN THIS AND ADJOINING STATES.

Result of the Republican Primaries Held Throughout the State—Boy Badly Beaten—A Little Romance, Crime and Casualty.

Louisville, Ky., April 25.—As a result of the Republican primaries held throughout Kentucky, former Governor Bradley said that he expected to go into the convention with 1,400 votes. He said he had received telegrams announcing that 900 votes had been instructed for him. He claimed that there was no doubt of his election. The result in Louisville was a complete triumph for the former governor. The effect will be to weaken John W. Yerkes in his race for national committee because of his association with Sapp, but no effort will be made to defeat him, and it is not thought that Yerkes' supporters will bother Bradley in his candidacy for delegate-at-large. Leader Charles E. Sapp permitted Bradley's forces to capture all the delegations to the Fifth district Republican convention and also to gain control of the city and county committee. Instructions will be given for former Governor W. O. Bradley for delegate-at-large to the national Republican convention.

Spirited contests were held in several of the counties.

Town Burned Out.

Bluefield, W. Va., April 22.—The little hamlet of Devon, located on the Norfolk and Western railway, 15 miles east of Williamson, was almost wiped out by fire. The buildings destroyed included the only hotel, Hotel Devon. The fire originated from a defective stove in the home of D. R. Richardson, in which was located two smallpox patients, sons of Mr. Richardson. Both narrowly escaped burning, owing to the unwillingness of the onlookers to expose themselves to the disease. Only two buildings remain standing, and they are insufficient to accommodate those who lost their homes. As a consequence half of the population is sheltered in the railway station. The loss is \$25,000.

West Virginia Democrats.

Charleston, W. Va., April 21.—Stirring scenes marked the session of the Democratic state convention here. A great many Democrats, "rough-lars" and so-called "irregulars," took occasion to vent criticism upon one another. Delegates-at-large to the St. Louis convention were elected as follows: Owen S. McKinney of Fairmont, ex-Senator Henry G. Davis of Elkins, ex-Governor William A. McConkie of Charleston and ex-Senator Johnson N. Camden of Parkersburg. The alternates are Joseph Murphy of Parkersburg, Perry G. Alford of Lewis county, Alex. Matthews of Green River and Senator Robert F. Kidd of Blenner. The delegates are uninstructed.

Pistol Duel in a Church.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 25.—A pistol duel caused a congregation of negro worshippers to quickly disperse near Roans Station, Tenn. George Whitesides and Arizona Gols had trouble over a woman and both pulled pistols and began firing. Gols fell dead with a bullet through his heart, and a brother, Jim Gols, was mortally wounded. Whitesides was shot through one arm, while another bullet, which would otherwise have killed him, smashed a whiskey flask which he had in an inside coat pocket. The shooting nearly caused a riot, and Whitesides had no trouble in escaping the woods.

Fifth Kentucky Republicans.

Louisville, Ky., April 26.—The Republicans of the Fifth congressional district of Kentucky named delegates to the national convention and endorsed President Roosevelt. E. A. Wilson and City Attorney Henry L. Stone were selected as delegates to the convention at Chicago, and Frank Riley was nominated as presidential elector. Major H. C. Owens was nominated for congress. The delegates were instructed for Roosevelt.

Man Killed Himself.

Memphis, Tenn., April 26.—In a fit of despondency W. B. Henderson, a city clerk and son of Vice Mayor R. H. Henderson, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He was committed to the home of 15 miles from this city. Henderson was elected city clerk at last election, but his career was not successful.

Badly Beaten.

Green, Ky., April 25.—John Snuckey was held to the county jail on a charge of kicking and beating a four-year-old brother of his. He is held on a charge of being irresponsible. It is stated that the child may die, its body being in a bad condition.

Named For Congress.

Covington, Ky., April 26.—The Republican congressional convention of the Sixth Kentucky district nominated Belle T. Applegate for congress. Delegates to the Chicago convention will be selected at the state convention at Louisville.

Removed For Safe Keeping.

Owensboro, Ky., April 26.—Will Fulkerson, who killed Charles Sales at Henderson, has been brought here for safe keeping. It was feared that a mob was gathering at Henderson to lynch Fulkerson.

BY TORNADOES.

Buildings Are Leveled and Many Lives Extinguished.

St. Louis, April 26.—Death followed in the wake of wind and rain storms in the west and southwest. John Truelove and child were killed and Mrs. Truelove was fatally hurt in a storm that destroyed their home at Choteau, I. T. Near Choteau a mine was blown a quarter of a mile and killed. His name is unknown. His father was blown a long distance but escaped serious injury. An Indian woman and her child were killed by a storm at Tahlequah, I. T.

A tornado ravaged Fairland, I. T. Six business blocks were destroyed, killing seven persons outright and injuring a number of others. Three of the injured will die. The dead: Mrs. Mary Lamar, Mrs. John Lemaster, Arthur Brought, a child of N. J. Houck, Elijah Russell, his wife and child.

It is estimated that the tornado caused property damage to the extent of \$10,000. Four miles south of here the tornado was even more severe. Farm houses and barns were completely demolished, and farm stock was killed.

Six persons were killed by a tornado which swept through the country about four miles from Pryor Creek, I. T. Reports have been received that a number of others were injured. The names of two are known. The dead: John Abbott, wife and two children; Albert Dealy, aged 6; Lucy Bittling, 8. The injured: Albert Dealy, father, probably fatally; Leopold Bittling, both legs broken.

Storms in Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., April 26.—A heavy wind and rain storm swept central and western Kentucky, causing a total property loss of nearly \$200,000. So far as known no lives were lost, although tornadoes formed near Paris and Carlisle, Paris, Carlisle, Paducah and Owensboro were the towns that suffered most. Within the city limits of Paris the total damage is estimated at \$30,000, dozens of dwellings, factories, etc., being damaged, and several buildings were completely wrecked. In the country surrounding Paducah and Owensboro hundreds of tobacco barns were demolished.

Battleships vs. Torpedo Boats.

Washington, April 26.—Whether the president shall order the construction of the battleship provided for in the naval appropriation bill, or wait until the war in the far east demonstrates the comparative utility of the big sea fighter and the torpedo boat or submarine craft, was a question raised in the senate by Mr. Hale of Maine on the adoption of the conference report. It was developed that the language of the bill was permissive and that the president and secretary of the navy could defer action if they deem it advisable. Several other senators concurred. Mr. Bacon discussed trusts, replying to the recent speech of Mr. Dolliver. He devoted the greater portion to the conditions which make it possible for American products to be sold abroad for less price than American consumers are required to pay.

Mississippi Rising.

St. Louis, April 26.—The Mississippi river is rising rapidly here, and preparations to resist a possible flood are hastily being made. The danger line here is 30 feet, and the river registers more than 28 feet. The high water mark in the flood of last year was 35 feet. In East St. Louis, Ill., which suffered so severely from the flood last year, Mayor Silas Cook secured a large force of men and the building of dykes was at once begun. As fast as dykes are built forces of men will be stationed to protect them and keep them in order. So far no damage has been done by the rising tide.

Dog Lost His Life.

Chicago, April 26.—George P. Macklin of 1241 Jackson boulevard has lost his valuable mastiff because a number of boys in his neighborhood persisted in making a "ghost dog" of him. Night after night the boys would sneer his head and face with phosphorescent paste and then turn him loose on the streets. So many complaints were made to the police of the "ghost dog" that officers shot the animal. They are now looking for the boys who painted him.

Fined For Contempt.

Indianapolis, April 26.—Henry Crawford, at one-time president and general manager of the Chicago and Southeastern Railroad company, was fined \$100 and sentenced to 10 days in the county jail by Judge Leathers of the municipal court on a charge of contempt. Crawford had been ordered by the court to produce certain evidence relating to the transfer of the Chicago and Southeastern railroad to the Big Four. The order was issued Feb. 27. Crawford is believed to be in New York.

Strikers Corralled.

Salt Lake, Utah, April 26.—A wholesale sale capture of striking miners in Carbon county is reported from Price, Utah. Sheriff Wilcox and 40 deputies armed with Winchester rifles marched upon the camp of the strikers in the canyon. Took them by surprise and arrested 120 Italians. The charge against them is robbing an officer. The men were loaded into box cars and taken to the jail at Price. In the strikers' camp were found several guns and revolvers and about half a bushel of knives.

Says He Passed Counterfeit Bills.

St. Louis, April 26.—United States secret service agents arrested Abe Sachs, a Russian, 28, on charge of having passed \$50 and \$100 counterfeit bills in Baltimore. It is alleged that Sachs is a member of a gang the leader of which was recently arrested.

PITHY ITEMS OF NEWS

ATOMS OF INFORMATION ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

Current Events of the Week Systematically Collected From Day to Day in the Briefest Form and Reserved For This Column.

TUESDAY.

Chinese warship Hai Tien went ashore near Shanghai.

Hudson Valley fruit growers lose \$2,000,000 as the result of the extremely cold winter.

Private James Bowers killed and a dozen soldiers injured in a railway wreck near Needles, Cal.

George Holcombe killed and Captain E. Y. Breese of the New Jersey National Guard injured as a result of an automobile accident near Trenton.

The strike committee at Budapest, Hungary, issued a proclamation to the strikers on the state railroads instructing them to resume work immediately.

Gems valued at \$15,000 were stolen from the home of Mrs. Paul Calvi, a wealthy widow who is prominent in Brooklyn society. The police began searching for a missing butler.

MONDAY.

The Steiner Baking company, Columbus, O., suffered a loss of about \$6,000 by fire.

Plumber assistants and steamfitters struck at Columbus, O., for 50 cents a day increase.

Firemen William Crane and Jacob Biele killed and 15 others injured by falling water while fighting a fire at Newark, N. J.

James Casey, city salesman for a Louisville whiskey house, found on the street with his skull crushed. The coroner returned a verdict of murder.

A peasant named Johann Pfannkuch, living at Neubaus, in Sax-Coburg-Gotha, inherited \$500,000 from an American uncle named Kaempfer.

Trustees of McGill college, Montreal, elected Rev. Francis English of the Cincinnati conference president.

Ed Kelly, a Chicago man, under indictment for blowing up a safe in Atwood, Kan., put up a \$2,500 cash bond and was released. Discovered later that the money was counterfeit.

SATURDAY.

Hungarian government announces it will endeavor to supplant railway strikers with nonunion men.

Kentucky court of appeals affirmed the sentence of life imprisonment passed upon James Hovess in his last trial on the charge of murdering William Goebel.

John R. Accello legally hanged at Brookville, Pa., for the murder of Frank Carfa. Carfa was an innocent spectator of a fight and Accello rushed upon him with a knife, stabbing him through the heart.

Frank P. Rose, who was executed at Salt Lake City for the murder of his wife, confessed to other murders, said to be no less than 10. Rose declared he had spent the last 14 years committing crimes varying from robbery to murder.

FRIDAY.

New city directory gives St. Louis a population of 693,675.

David B. Reese, merchant tailor,

FURNITURE

NEW AND SECOND HAND

AT

G. S. SETTLE'S.

Jackson, Kentucky.

We can furnish you goods at the following extremely low prices:

Bedsteads, from \$1.00 to \$6.00
Bedspringers from \$1.00 to \$2.00
Bureaus from \$3.00 to \$10.00
Washstands from 50 cents to \$5.00
Cook Stoves from \$4.50 to \$12.50

Iron Beds from \$2.50 to \$6.00
Dining Tables from \$3.50 to \$5.00
Rockers from 50 cents to \$3.50
Chairs from 25 cents to \$1.00
Parlor Suits from \$10.00 to \$35.00

We carry Couches, Kitchen Safes, Stand Tables and various other things at lowest prices. Come and see us, you will be surprised. Yours truly,

G. S. SETTLE,

Jackson, Kentucky.

ON MAIN STREET

Columbus, O., committed suicide by shooting. No cause known.

Sixteen Hindu snake charmers and jugglers on the way to the St. Louis exposition arrived at New York.

Burglars blew the safe of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank, Clay City, Ind. Secured \$5,000 and escaped.

Stevenson Harold, 21, a son of Kate Claxton, the actress, shot and killed himself in his lodgings in New York.

Five hundred employees of the Norfolk and Western shops struck at Portsmouth, O. Demand change of working hours.

Several physicians at Bellevue hospital, New York, contracted tuberculosis from association with patients in the institution.

THURSDAY.

Dispatches report a heavy snowfall and damage to fruit in western Kentucky.

Heaviest snowstorm in 30 years delayed traffic in the vicinity of Evansville, Ind.

Railway strike in Hungary becomes general. Employees demand an increase of wages.

Fire which devastated the business section of Toronto burned out 250 firms, aggregating \$12,000,000 in damages.

H. R. R. Hertzberg, dramatic editor of the World, fatally injured by falling nine stories into an area way of the Morton building, New York.

At Chicago the jury in the case of Emil Roehl, the last of the car-barn bandits, returned a verdict of guilty. The penalty is imprisonment in the penitentiary for life.

WEDNESDAY.

American sailing yacht Scout, owned by Colonel Francis L. Leland of New York, capsized and sank in a squall off San Remo, Italy. The crew escaped.

Dwelling of Jerry Meyers, a miner of Sharon, Pa., destroyed by fire. Mrs. Meyers, her two daughters, one son and two small children perished in the flames.

Hawaiian Republican convention instructed for President Roosevelt, Governor Carter and Jonah K. Kalaniana'ole, delegate to congress, are among the delegates selected.

Sherwood Crooks died from the effects of pistol shot fired by Edward Parks at his home in Muskingum county, O. Mrs. Crooks, who was shot at the same time, is in a critical condition. Parks still at large.

Fatal Freight Wreck.

Kansas City, April 25.—An east-bound freight train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway was derailed at Floyd, Mo., near here. Two members of the crew were killed and one fatally hurt. Three hundred feet of track had been washed out by a heavy rain that prevailed in this part of the state, and 20 cars went over an embankment. Frank Nelson, fireman, and William Orr, brakeman, were killed, and George Skinner, conductor, was fatally scalded. All were from Marceline, Mo. Nelson's body is still buried beneath the wreckage.

Pledged Not to Seek Divorce.

Cleveland, O., April 26.—Charles Rhodes and Julia Kortan were married by a justice of the peace. Prior to the marriage ceremony the couple signed an agreement solemnly pledging themselves to never seek a divorce. The prenuptial agreement was

Damage to Fruit Crop.

New York, April 26.—Hudson Valley fruit growers will lose \$2,000,000 as the result of the extremely cold winter, according to advices from Kingston, N. Y. The failure of the peach crop in that section has been conceded. The more far-reaching disaster of the freezing out of the trees is now confronting the growers and it is believed those on low ground are injured beyond recovery. It is thought that pear trees have also been killed.

Hawaii Republicans.

Honolulu, April 26.—The Republican territorial convention, which instructed Hawaii's delegates for Roosevelt, adopted a resolution endorsing A. G. M. Robertson for national committeeman from Hawaii. Robertson is one of the delegates to Chicago. The others are Governor Carter, Delegate to Congress Kalaniana'ole, W. H. Hoogs, W. T. Robinson and E. A. Knudsen, vice speaker of the house.

Eighteen Conspirators Hanged.

Warsaw, April 25.—It is reported that 18 conspirators have been hanged after their trial in connection with a Polish revolutionary plot.

Insulted.

Higgles—Is there any truth in the report that your employer discharged you last week? Muggins—Yes, but I wouldn't mind it so much if he hadn't added insult to injury. Higgles—Why, how's that? Muggins—He advertised for a small boy to fill my place.

How He Gained Success.

"Didn't he make a failure of life at first?"
"Well, yes; he failed at everything until he struck the happy idea of selling advice on how to succeed to young men who have more ambition than sense."—Chicago Post.

The Main Question.

"And you have finally decided the momentous question?"
"Well, no—er—not exactly. We have decided to get married, but whether we'll board, keep house or live in a flat is still in the air."—Baltimore News.

Inconsistent.

Mrs. Smith—Mr. Smith, your rage makes you inconsistent. Mr. Smith—How so? Mrs. Smith—Why, because you are swearing on the prayer rug.

There is a Difference Between Being Busy and Being Industrious.

PANAMA CANAL ROUTE.
Title Now Vested in the Government of the United States.

Paris, April 23.—The title to the Panama canal route is now vested in the government of the United States, the contract by which the ownership of the Panama canal passed to the senate having been signed, sealed and delivered, and is complete.

The document by which this transaction is consummated bears the signatures of President Bo and Director Richman of the Panama Canal company, who signed for the company as its responsible officials. The transfer is complete and without reservation and the United States secures a perfect title.

Jackson, Kentucky.

The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER IV.

JUDGE BRISCOE smiled grimly and leaned on his shotgun in the moonlight by the veranda. He and William Todd had been kicking down the elder bushes and, returning to the house, found Minnie alone on the porch. "Safe?" he said to his daughter, who turned an anxious face upon him. "They'll be safe enough now, and in our garden."

"Maybe I oughtn't to have let them go."

"Pooh! They're all right. That seal-away's half way to Six Crossroads by this time, isn't he, William?"

"He tucked up the fence like a scared rabbit," Mr. Todd responded, looking into his hat to avoid meeting the eyes of the lady, "and I didn't have no call to follow. He knew how to run, I reckon. Time Mr. Harkness came out the yard again we see him take across the road to the wedge woods, near half a mile up. Somebody else with him—looked like a kid. Must 'a' cut across the field to join him. They're far enough toward home by this."

"Did Miss Helen shake hands with you four or five times?" asked Briscoe, chuckling.

"No. Why?" said Minnie.

"Because Harkness did. My hand aches, and I guess William's does too. He nearly shook our arms off when we told him he'd been a fool. Seemed to do him good. I told him he ought to hire somebody to take a shot at him every morning before breakfast—the old gentleman finished thoughtfully.

"I should say not," said William, with a deep frown and a jerk of his head toward the rear of the house.

"He jokes about it enough. Wouldn't even promise to carry a gun after this. Said he wouldn't know how to use it—never shot one off since he was a boy, on the Fourth of July. This is the third time he's been shot at this year, but he says 'other shots was at a—what'd he call it?'"

"A merely complimentary range," Briscoe supplied. He handed William a cigar and lit the end off another himself. "Minnie, you better go in the house and read, I expect, unless you want to go down to the creek and join those folks."

"Me?" she exclaimed. "I know when to stay away. I guess. Do go and put that terrible gun up."

"No," said Briscoe lighting his cigar deliberately. "It's all safe; there's no question of that; but maybe William and I better go out and take a smoke in the orchard as long as they stay down at the creek."

In the garden shafts of white light pierced the bordering trees and fell where June roses breathed the midday breeze, and here, through summer spalls, the editor of the Herald and the lady who had run to him at the pasture bars strolled down a path trembling with shadows to where the creek tinkled over the pebbles. They walked slowly, with an air of being well accustomed friends and comrades, and for some reason it did not strike either of them as unnatural or extraordinary. They came to a bench on the bank, and he made a great fuss dusting the seat for her with his black slouch hat. Then he regretted the hat—it was a shabby old hat of a Carlow county fashion.

It was a long bench, and he seated himself rather remotely toward the end opposite her, suddenly realizing that he had walked very close to her coming down the narrow garden path. Neither knew that neither had spoken since they left the veranda, and it had taken them a long time to count through the little orchard and the garden. She rested her chin on her hand, leaning forward and looking steadily at the creek. Her laughter had quite gone; her attitude seemed a little wistful and a little sad. He noted that her hair curled over her brow in a way he had not pictured in the lady of his dreams. This was so much prettier. He did not care for tall girls. He had not cared for them for almost half an hour. It was so much more beautiful to be dainty and small and pliant. He had no notion that he was sighing in a way that would have put a furnace to shame, but he turned his eyes from her because he feared that if he looked longer he might blurt out some speech about her loveliness. His

glances rested on the bank, but its diameter included the edge of her white skirt and the tip of a little white, high heeled slipper that peeped out from beneath, and he had to look away from that, too, to keep from telling her that he meant to advocate a law compelling all women to wear crisp white gowns and white kid slippers on moonlight nights.

She picked a long spear of grass from the turf before her, twisted it absently in her fingers, then turned to him slowly. Her lips parted as if to speak. Then she turned away again. The action was so odd, somehow, and she did it, so adorable, and the preserved silence was such a bond between them, that for his life he could not have helped moving half way up the bench toward her.

"What is it?" he asked, and he spoke in a whisper such as he might have used at the bedside of a dying friend. He would not have laughed if he had known he did so. She twisted the spear of grass into a little ball and threw it at a stone in the water before she answered.

"Do you know, Mr. Harkness, you and I have not met, have we? Didn't we forget to be presented to each other?"

"I beg your pardon, Miss Sherwood. In the perturbation of comedy I forgot."

"It was melodrama, wasn't it?" she said. He laughed, but she shook her head.

"Tut-tut comedy," he said gaily, "except your part of it. You shouldn't have done it. This evening was not arranged in honor of 'visiting ladies.' But you mustn't think me a comedian. Truly, I didn't plan it. My friend from Six Crossroads must be given the credit of devising the scene, though you divided it."

"It was a little too picturesque, I think. I know about Six Crossroads. Please tell me what you mean to do."

"Nothing. What should I?"

"You mean that you will keep on letting them shoot at you until they—until you?" She struck the bench angrily with her hand.

"There's no summer theater in Six Crossroads. There's not even a church. Why shouldn't they?" he asked gaily.

"During the long and tedious evenings it cheers the poor 'crossroads' soul to drop over here and take a shot at me. It whistles away dull care for him, and he has the additional exercise of running all the way home."

"Ah!" she cried indignantly. "They told me you always answered like this."

"Well, you see, the Crossroads efforts have proved so thoroughly hygienic for me. As a patriot I have sometimes felt extreme mortification that such a beautiful marksmanship should exist in the country, but I console myself with the thought that their best shots are, unhappily, in the penitentiary."

"There are many left. Can't you understand that they will organize again and come in a body, as they did before you broke them up? And then, if they come on a night when they know you are wandering out of town?"

"I have not had the advantage of an intimate study of the most exclusive people of the Crossroads, Miss Sherwood. There are about thirty gentlemen who remain in that neighborhood while their relatives sojourn under discipline. If you had the entire over there, you would understand that these things could not gather themselves into a company and march the seven miles without physical debate in the ranks. They are not precisely amiable people, even among themselves. They would quarrel and shoot one another to pieces long before they got here."

"But they worked in a company once."

"Never for seven miles. Four miles were their radius. Five would see them all dead."

She struck the bench again. "Oh, you laugh at me! You make a joke of your own life and death and laugh at every thing. Have five years of Plattville taught you to do that?"

"I laugh only at taking the poor 'crossroads' too seriously. I don't laugh at your running into fire to help a fellow mortal."

"I knew there wasn't any risk. I knew he had to stop to load before he shot again."

"He did shoot again. If I had known you before tonight!" His tone changed, and he spoke gravely. "I am at your feet in worship of your divine philanthropy. It's so much finer to risk your life for a stranger than for a friend."

"That is a man's point of view, isn't it?"

"You risked yours for a man you had never seen before."

"Oh, no. I saw you at the lecture. I beg your pardon, the Hon. Mr. Harkness."

"Then I don't understand your wishing to save me."

She smiled unwillingly and turned her gray eyes upon him with troubled sunshine, and under the sweetness of her regard he set a watch upon his lips, though he knew it would not avail him long. He had dreamed along, respectful, sentimental longings of years, starved of expression, culminating in his heart. She continued to look at him wistfully, searchingly, gently. Then her eyes traveled over his big frame, from his shoes to a patch of moonlight fell on them; they were dusty; he drew them under the bench with a shudder to his broad shoulders the shook the step out of them. She stretched her small white hands toward him and looked at them in contrast and broke into the most delicious low laughter in the world. At this he knew the watch on his lips was worthless. It was a question of minutes till he should present himself to her eyes as a sentimental and susceptible imbecile. He knew it. He was in wild spirits.

"Could you realize that one of your dangers might be a 'shaking'?" she cried. "Is your consciousness a lost art?" Her laughter ceased suddenly. "Ah, no! I understand. There's said the French laugh always in order not to weep. I haven't lived here five years. I should laugh, too, if I were you."

"Look at the moon," he responded.

"We Plattvillians own that with the best of metropolitans, and, for my part, I see more of it here. You do not appreciate us. We have large landscapes in the heart of the city, and what other capital has advantages like that? Next winter the railway station is to have a new store for the waiting room. Heaven itself is one of our suburbs—it is so close that all one has to do is to die. You insist upon my being French, you see, and I know you are fond of nonsense. How did you happen to put the 'Walrus and the Carpenter' at the bottom of a page of Fisher's notes?"

"Was it? How were you sure it was?"

"In Carlow county?"

"It might have written it himself."

"It has never in his life read anything lighter than eunuchiform inscriptions."

"Miss Briscoe!"

"She doesn't read Lewis Carroll, and it was not her hand. What made you write it on Fisher's manuscript?"

"He was here about your heading in the Herald—'Business and the Craze, the Alter and the Grave,' isn't it?"—and he said it had always troubled him, but your predecessor had used it, and you thought it good. So do I. He asked me if I could think of anything that you might like better and put in place of it and I wrote 'The Time Has Come,' because it was the only thing I could think of that was as appropriate and as fetching as your headlines. He was perfectly dear about it. He was so serious. He said he feared it wouldn't be acceptable. I didn't notice that the paper he handed me to write on was part of his notes; nor did he, I think. Afterward he put it back in his pocket. It wasn't a message."

"I'm not so sure he did not notice. He is very wise. Do you know, I have the impression that the old fellow wanted me to meet you."

"How dear and good of him!" She spoke earnestly, and her face was suffused with a warm light. There was no doubt about her meaning what she said.

"It was," John answered unsteadily. "He knew how great was my need of a few minutes' companionship with—will?"

"No," she interrupted. "I meant dear and good to me. I think he was thinking of me. It was for my sake he wanted us to meet."

It might have been hard to convince a woman if she had overheard this speech that Miss Sherwood's humility was not the calculated affectation of a coquette. Sometimes a man, and Harkness knew that she was not flitting with him. In addition, he was not a fawning man; he did not extend the implication of her words nearly so far as she would have had him.

"But I had met you," said he, "long ago."

"What?" she cried, and her eyes danced. "You actually remember?"

"Yes. Do you?" he answered. "I stood in Jones' field and heard you singing, and I remembered. It was a long time since I had heard you sing."

"I was a ruffian of Flanders. And fought for a florin's hire. You were the dame of my captain. And sang to my heart's desire."

"But that is the balladist's notion. The truth is that you were a lady at the court of Clovis, and I was a health-en-captive. I heard you sing a Christian hymn and asked for baptism."

She did not seem overpleased with his fancy, for the surprise fading from her face, "Oh, that was the way you remembered," she said.

"Perhaps it was not that way alone. You won't despise me for being un-English tonight?" he asked. "I haven't had the chance for so long."

The night air wrapped them warmly, and the balmy of the little breezes that stirred the foliage around them was the smell of damask roses from the garden. The creek splashed over the pebbles at their feet, and a drowsy bird, half wakened by the moon, crouched languorously in the cypress-trees. The girl looked out at the sparkling water through downcast lashes. "Is it because it is so transient that beauty is pathetic?" she said, "because we can never come back to it in quite the same way? I am a sentimental girl. If you are born so it is never entirely teased out of you, is it? Besides, tonight is all a dream. It isn't real, you know. You couldn't be un-English."

Her tone was gentle as a caress, and it made him smile to his finger tips. "How do you know?" he asked.

"I just know. Do you think I'm very bold and forward?" she said grimly.

"It was your song I wanted to be sentimental about. I am like one who through long days of toil—only that doesn't quite apply—and nights devoid of ease, but I can't claim that one doesn't sleep well here; it is Plattville's specialty—like one who—"

"I heard in his mind the music of wonderful melodies."

"Yes," she answered, "to come here and to do what you have done and to live this isolated village life that must be so desperately dry and dull for a man of your sort, and yet to have the kind of heart that makes wonderful melodies sing in itself—oh, I said, 'I say that is fine!'"

"You do not understand," he returned, "I was waiting before I could be unmercifully just to myself. I came here because I couldn't make a living anywhere else. And the wonderful melodies—I have only known you one evening—and the melodies—" He rose to his feet and took a few steps toward the garden. "Come," he said, "let me take you back. Let us go to the fire. He finished with a happy laugh."

She stood by the bench, one hand resting on it. She stood still, the triumphant shadow of a smile upon one step toward him, and a single long sliver of light pierced the cypress-trees and fell upon his head. He gasped.

"What was it about the melodies?" she said.

"Nothing. I don't know how to thank you for this evening that you have given me. I—suppose you are leaving tomorrow. No one ever stays here. I—"

"What about the melodies?"

"He gave it up. The moon makes people insane!" he cried.

"If that is true, then you need not be more afraid than I, because 'people' is plural. What were you saying about—?"

"I had heard them in my heart. When I heard your voice tonight I knew that it was you who sang them there, had I been singing them for me all ways."

"So?" she cried gaily. "All that debate about a pretty speech!" Then, sinking before him in a courtesy, "I am beholden to you," she said. "Do you think no man ever made a little flattery for me before tonight?"

At the edge of the orchard, where they could keep an unseen watch on the garden and the bank of the creek, Judge Briscoe and Mr. Todd were ensconced under an apple tree, the former still armed with his shotgun. When the young people got up from their bench, the two men rose hastily, then snatched slowly toward them. When they met, Harkness shook each of them cor-

daily by the hand without seeming to know it.

"We were coming to look for you," explained the judge. "William was afraid to go home alone—thought some one might take him for Mr. Harkness and shoot him before he got into town. Can you come out with Willets in the morning, Harkness?" he went on, "and go with the young ladies to see the parade? And Minnie wants you to stay to dinner and go to the show with them in the afternoon."

Harkness seized his hand and shook it and then laughed heartily as he accepted the invitation.

At the gate Miss Sherwood extended her hand to him and said politely, while mockery shone from her eyes: "Good night, Mr. Harkness. I do not leave tomorrow. I am very glad to have met you."

"We are going to keep her all summer, if we can," said Minnie, weaving her arm about her friend's waist. "You'll come in the morning?"

"Good night, Miss Sherwood," he returned hilariously. "It has been such a pleasure to meet you. Thank you so much for saving my life. It was very good of you, indeed. Yes, in the morning. Good night, good night. He shook hands with all of them, including Mr. Todd, who was going with him. He laughed all the way home, and William walked at his side in amazement.

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CHAPTER V.

THE bright sun of circus day shone into Harkness' window, and he awoke to find himself smiling. For a little while he lay content, drowsily wondering why he smiled, only knowing that there was something new. It was thus as a boy he had wakened on birthday mornings—on Christmas or on the Fourth of July, drifting happily out of pleasant dreams into the consciousness of long awaited delights that had come true, yet lying only half awake in a cheerful borderland, leaving happiness undefined.

The morning breeze was fluttering at his window blind, a honeysuckle vine tapped lightly on the pane. Birds were trilling, warbling, whistling, and from the street came the rumbling of wagons, merry cries of greeting and the barking of dogs. What was it made him feel so young and strong and light hearted? The breeze brought him the smell of June roses, fresh and sweet with dew, and then he knew why he had come smiling from his dreams. He leaped out of bed and shouted loudly: "Zent! Hello, Xenophon!"

In answer an ancient, very black dog, dark, wrinkled and grumpy, came gliding along the hallway, his eyes shining under his crinkled hair like charred paper, a fall of blue ashes, put his head first at the door and said: "Good mawn, sah. Yessah. Hitts done pump full. Good mawn, sah."

A few moments later the colored man, seated on the front steps of the cottage, heard a mighty splashing within while the rafters rang with stentorian song:

"He promised to buy me a bonny blue ribbon. He promised to buy me a bonny blue ribbon. He promised to buy me a bonny blue ribbon."

"To tie up my bonny brown hair."

"Oh, dear, what can the matter be? Oh, dear, what can the matter be? Oh, dear, what can the matter be?"

The listener's jaw dropped, and his mouth opened and stayed open. "Him?" he muttered faintly. "Singin'?"

"Well the old triangle knew the music of our tread. How the peaceful Seminoles would tremble in his bed!" sang the editor.

"I dunno how come it," exclaimed the old man, "but, bless Gawd, de young man happy!" A thought struck him suddenly, and he scratched his head.

"Maybe he got away," he said glibly. "What? Ze Zent?"

The splashing ceased, but not the voice, which struck into a noble marching chorus.

"Oh, my Lawd," said the colored man, "I pray you listen at dat!"

"Soldiers marching up the street. They keep the time. They keep the time. They keep the time."

Harkness then play "Die Wacht am Rhein." They call it Schneider's band. Tra la la, la la."

The length of Main street and all sides of the square resounded with the rattle of vehicles of every kind. Since earliest dawn they had been pouring in to the village, a long procession, on every country road. The air was full of excitement; everybody was laughing and shouting and calling greetings, for Carlow county was turning out, and from far and near the country people came—nay, from over the county line; and clouds of dust arose from every thoroughfare and highway and swept into town to herald their coming.

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